

# THE INTERIOR JOURNAL.

FRIDAY, JUNE 21, 1872.

## DEMOCRATIC TICKET:

FOR APPELLATE JUDGE  
HON. W. S. PRYOR,  
OF HENRY.

## LIBERAL REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,  
HORACE GREELEY,  
OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,  
B. GRATZ BROWN,  
OF MISSOURI.

We place these names at the head of our columns to be written thereon only on the nomination of an independent ticket. We do this in the earnest hope that wisdom and patriotism may rule the minds of our leaders.

## CAMPAIGN CLUB.

As the Congressional and Presidential contest has fairly opened, we desire to offer to the citizens of this part of the State, a cheap medium of political news; and we now offer to clubs of ten or more, our paper from May 10th to the 1st of December, for the small sum of 75 cents and to single subscribers for the same length of time, at \$1.00.

The present political canvass will be one of very great importance, and our facilities for furnishing our people with reliable and accurate political news, have never been excelled. Send in your clubs and subscriptions at once!

## THE QUESTION SETTLED.

For our part, we have never for a moment doubted that the National Democratic Convention would refuse, by a large majority, to put an independent ticket in the field for the Presidency. If we had even doubted it, that doubt would now be dispelled, since the great States of New York, Pennsylvania, Indiana, Massachusetts, etc., have spoken out in favor of Greeley. Other States, including those of the South and West, have spoken will speak, in the same terms, and Kentucky, always loyal to the best interests of the Democratic party, will speak in thunder tones, informing the same thing. We now assure our friends that they need not longer dread the Baltimore convention. The heart of our old party is right. No man of ordinary intelligence, even, can longer doubt that the Democratic and Liberal parties will embrace each other in this conflict and stand firm upon the rock around which the Radical sea may beat in vain. Every voice in the South and among our two great allied powers, Light has broken in at last over our unhappy country. True it is, that all our hopes had well nigh departed. It seemed that the hearts of men had become so hardened by the past troubous times, that nothing short of anarchy or despotism would or could satisfy their desire for party ascendancy. Now, however, the true star of peace has arisen in the North as well as the East, and men who once hated the South have come forward to rally around the Liberal banner, and stand waving it over the Democratic lines, inviting us to join them in a common crusade against the minions of Radicalism. Democrats, come to the rescue of your country once more! Lay aside, for a time at least, your party vanity and partisan animosities. You have done it before and can do it again, without sacrificing a single principle, or for one moment losing your identity as unswerving Democrats. Let no spirit of party spite animate you in this hour of danger, but flock to a standard which will be carried to victory.

## LO! THE POOR INDIAN!

This expression, originated, we know not where, or how. We consider it an expression of downright sentimentalism.

Cooper, in his novels, has done as much to foster this mawkish sentimentality as any other individual, perhaps more.

To say that the warlike tribes of savages deserve any sort of protection or favor at the hands of our government, or of individual settlers, is to argue that the wild wolf in the hills, or the viper in his den, is entitled to respect and protection. To say that the Indian has a better right to this country than the civilized white man, is to say that we should never have driven him back toward the setting sun, or that we should now abandon to these rapacious and blood-thirsty creatures the boundless and fertile prairies of the West. The earth was created for man, not man for the earth. The savage, being by nature, a sort of cross between the tiger and gorilla, God never intended that he should occupy this wonderful country of ours as a hunting ground, and the battle-fields of warlike and unfriendly tribes.

The same reasoning which would give it up exclusively to the Indian, would also give it up to the buffalo and deer. Our government has done well by the savage—for better than the savage has ever done, or ever will do, by the government or her citizens. A Bureau has long been established for their special benefit and protection, and although that Bureau has been subject to great abuses, it has done much for the Indian, and could and would do more if the wards of that Bureau had shown, or would show themselves more entitled to its protection.

The conduct of the warlike and unfriendly tribes, such as the brutal Apaches or the cunning and devilish Comanches, has done more to retard the building up and peopling of the Territories than all other evils combined. It has been a perpetual struggle between civilization on the one side and savage deviltry on the other.

Boone and his compatriots found the Indian of their day less evil disposed than

those of the present. Almost every paper we read, recites some one or more acts of barbarity committed on defenseless citizens of the West who have gone out from the older States and Territories to civilize and christianize the savages, and develop those grand regions inhabited to no purpose by the Indians and the wild beasts. All efforts to teach the savages the arts of peace have proved futile. Why longer continue a hopeless task? If it cannot be done, what then should be done? Shall we give up the West to them? Shall we pursue them no further, but give it up and permit them to encroach upon our borders, from time to time, and rob and plunder our homes, slay and scalp men, women and children, and wear those scalps about their savage bodies, while we sit here and sigh—

"Lo! The Poor Indian!"

Away with such stuff as this! If we expect or desire to people our distant Territories and fully develop all her grand resources, the warlike tribes must be annihilated. Extermination must become our battle-cry, and then, not until then, can we hope to make of the great West, fit abodes for the civilized people.

## SUMMER AT LAST.

The Hon. Charles Sumner, who but so recently sat in his place a most terrible philippine against Grant, now reminds us of a pig on the outside of his pen, wherein is food and sleep—showing a great desire to enter, after having rested himself out. The Senator is a vigilant pig, with an eye to business, and by rooting around has at last found a hole into which he can probably crawl back into the Radical pen of hogs, and that hole is in the assertion so recently made by the adroit Senator; that he "could not oppose a ticket on which Wilson, the candidate for the vice Presidency on the Radical ticket, was placed."

We exclaim—"The son returns to his swall, and the dog to its vomit."

We did not look for any other issue than this. The Radical Senator saw that his friend Wilson a fat office loomed up, and hence his sudden return to his lost faith. The treachery and double-dealing of the Washington politician is marvelous indeed.

## The Call of the Committee.

We see from the Richmond Register that the editor makes the district Committee to task for calling a Convention, after the candidates for Congress had agreed to a primary election. This is strange ground for a Democrat to take. We have always thought that the committee represented the Democratic organization, for the purpose of directing the party in elections, and holding candidates in some sort of subjection. It would also seem to be strange doctrine, that any one man, or set of men, who chose to become aspirants for office, asking for Democratic votes, should be allowed to dictate the mode in which his or their claims were to be passed upon. Unless our party are willing to abide by the management of the Committee, we leave to the candidate of all fair-minded Democrats. The action of the Committee was right, and we endorse it.

**WE, the undersigned, candidates to represent the Democratic party in the next Congress of the United States from this, the Eighth Congressional district, do hereby agree to submit our respective claims for the nomination to the Democratic party of this district, at a primary election, to be held at the various voting precincts and places in each and every county comprising said district, on the first Monday in August, 1872, or any other day or month which may be designated by the Democratic District Committee of said district, requesting said committee to afford to all the aspirants ample time to canvass their claims before the Democrats of the district; and we hereby pledge ourselves to abide by the action of said primary election, whatever it may be, and oblige ourselves to vote for and sustain, as the nominee of the party, the strongest man as indicated by said primary election, whether he be A. G. TALBOT, Sr., R. J. BRECKINRIDGE, W. A. HOSKINS, M. J. DURHAM, FRANK WOLFORD, J. B. McCREARY."**

This agreement was not solicited or originated by me, but was signed and agreed to by Col. Breckinridge, Judge Durham, Talbot, Col. Wolford and Col. Hoskins before I became a candidate.

As the political questions now before the country have a direct bearing upon the liberty, property and happiness of the people, I thought it was proper that every Democratic voter in this district should have a voice in the selection of the candidate; and I believe that this plan as agreed on was the only mode that would preserve harmony in our party and satisfy all the candidates.

The canvass has been progressing for sometime and the opinion among the people has been quite general that the primary election plan would be adhered to. Eight members, however, out of the twelve who compose our Congressional District Committee, have thought proper to set aside this agreement and have ordered a delegate Convention to be held at Stanford in three weeks, to nominate a Democratic candidate for Congress in this District.

My opponents and my friends all know that under the primary election plan, as agreed on, my prospect for the nomination was favorable as that of any of my opponents. I became a candidate five weeks later than my competitors, and the time now allowed by the Committee is too short to enable me to complete the canvass of the district. There are indications, too, that the change from primary election to convention will produce discord in our party. I have determined therefore to have nothing to do with the contest that is likely to occur.

My belief has always been, that the success of the Democratic party should be paramount to the success of any individual, and I would not refuse to submit to the authorities in my party, however severe or improper the terms proposed might seem to be. In times like those when friends of civil liberty and constitutional rights are striving so earnestly for a majority in Congress, Democrats should be perfectly harmonious; and I shall submit without a murmur to the decree of the committee, hoping that it will result in good to the party, and believing that the committee was actuated by the purest and most patriotic motives.

Having never announced myself otherwise than as a candidate subject to the primary election, as agreed on by the candidates, I now thank my friends for their proffered support and withdraw from the canvass.

JAMES B. MCREARY.  
June 14th, 1872.

## Organization.

A party without an organization is like a ship without a rudder. Let there be the utmost confidence in those in authority, and all will be well. Without this confidence, nothing but anarchy can prevail. Do nothing, Democrat, that would militate against your party organization.

## Only Four Left.

Since the withdrawal of Mr. J. B. McCreary, of Madison county, and Col. Wolford, of Casey county, there remains only four candidates for the nomination, namely: Durham, Hoskins, Talbott, and Breckinridge.

## MADISON CANDIDATE Withdraws.

We see from the Courier-Journal of Monday last, that Mr. J. B. McCreary withdraws from the race for nomination on the Democratic ticket.

WHICH is our President? Lurking at Long Branch.

## WANTED

20,000 bushels  
at the highest CASH price,  
J. M. ARMSTRONG &  
McALISTER.

## FOR SALE.

1,647  
I HAVE A FAT COW, OF GOOD STOCK,  
and with about 1,600 pounds of meat,  
which are now in marketable condition for a  
good price. My cow is nearly  
entirely milked, and is young and strong,  
at this office, or on  
H. T. HARRIS.

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H. T. HARRIS